

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of the greatest of all blessings.

The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.

"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby."—Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers."—Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.

"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me."—Mrs. E. M. DODD, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world."—Mrs. MOSE BLAKELEY, Imperial, Pa.

"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born."—Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it."—Mrs. WINNIE TILLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

MINING NEWS

LOW GRADE COPPER MOUNTAINS IN TAOS

End of Litigation Promises Development of Valuable Fraser Properties in Rio Hondo District.

RICH GOLD STRIKE IN THE MOGOLLONS

TAOS, N. M., Feb. 2.—It is believed that important development of some of the most valuable mining properties in the Rio Hondo district will follow the end of the long drawn out litigation between Wm. Fraser and J. B. Edwells. A. C. Probert, at Taos, who owned the Fraser copper mines in Taos county.

The Taos Recorder says: This splendid group of copper mines situated in the Rio Hondo mining district includes also the smelter, the concentrating mill, tramway, water power plant, electric light and power plant, general store building, hotel, charcoal ovens, saloons, dwelling houses, stables, blacksmith shops, machine shops and many other buildings, including also household and office furniture, fixtures and furnishings are now owned jointly and equally by three men: William Fraser of Valdez, and John B. Edwells and A. Clarence Probert, both of Taos. These three persons also own an undivided one-half interest in the Rio Hondo toll road, approximately eleven miles in length and extending through the beautiful and magnificent Rio Hondo canyon, together with an undivided one-half interest in the toll road franchise or charter, under which said road was constructed.

There was also tied up in this litigation \$18,750 out of which amount John B. Edwells has received his \$6,250 with six per cent accrued interest and his mining partner, A. Clarence Probert, the same amount, excepting Probert's amount of over \$7,100 goes direct to the receiver of the State Savings bank of Taos, which will most pay up in full the creditors of said bank, dollar for dollar. Whatever shortage there is remaining, A. C. Probert—who was president and the largest stockholder of said banking corporation—has already made arrangements to pay the balance or difference so that all the bank depositors will be paid in full.

RICH GOLD STRIKE IN MOGOLLONS

Silver City, N. M., Feb. 2.—A rich gold strike is reported from the Wilcox district near the Mogollons. The strike was made by the Wilcox brothers, gold miners of Twin Peaks in the western part of the county, declare the strike is a good one and showed their faith by locating a number of claims.

LEAD-SILVER STRIKE IN ORIGIN DISTRICT

Las Cruces, N. M., Feb. 2.—A great strike was made in the Bennett-Stephenson mine at Organ yesterday by Messrs. Wright and Levings, who recently leased a portion of the second level and made their big find there at a depth of about forty feet from the surface. The ore is lead-silver and runs 70 per cent lead and fifty ounces in silver to the ton. The vein is wide and clearly defined as far as explored and one side of the large samples inspected shows that a very thin wall has protected this fine ore from the eyes of any who have chanced to enter of work in this portion of the property, which belongs to the Organ Mountain Mining company, of which Frank Hayner, manager of the Las Cruces Lumber company, is president. There is a very meagre amount of granite composition in this new vein, it being almost solid ore. To old miners and residents the find is but a continuation of the ore previously and commonly found in this level a few years ago when ore was regularly shipped from the Bennett-Stephenson mine.

MINING ACTIVITY IN MOGOLLON DISTRICT

Precious Metals Mining Co.—The ore chute recently discovered is proving highly satisfactory. The drift has been extended into it for some 60 feet, with the full width of opening. Winces and raises will be driven at intervals to fully explore the ore body. This is the first important discovery in the south part of the district and the effect is already noticed in the activity on adjacent properties.

Pacific Mines Co.—The shaft is being retrenched and gotten in shape to sink an additional 200 feet. Drifts will be run at intervals both ways on the ledge. About 15 tons of ore per day are shipped to the custom mill.

Maud Mining Co.—Mining is in process in the new working shaft, now over 600 feet deep, and will proceed to the 700-foot point.

Deadwood Mines.—A pipe line is being laid up the gulch from the mill to convey the drainage past the open crevices in the ledge and lessen the underground flow in the mine.

The Oaks Co.—A new ore body, assaying from 11 to 25 to a ton has been encountered below tunnel C in the east end tunnel group.

Alberta Mining Co.—Good ore continues in east drift from crosscut.

Vast Concrete Walls For Exhibit Palace at the Great Panama-Pacific Exposition.



Copyright, 1913, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

THE above photograph shows one of the lofty concrete walls of the huge Palace of Education at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, to be held at San Francisco in 1915. The great height of this wall is evident by comparing it with the tiny figures of men on top of the dome. The walls are of great thickness and stand up like gigantic monoliths of granite. When the palace is completed the walls here shown, which embrace a part of the exquisite Court of the Four Seasons, will be screened by classical colonnades of Corinthian architecture, behind which will be set great mural paintings and highly ornamental statuary. The court is designed by Henry Bacon, architect of the Memorial to Abraham Lincoln to be built in Potomac Park, Washington, D. C.

Impressions of a Twelve Hundred Mile "Mush" Across Frozen Alaska

Extracts from a Daily Journal Kept By B. S. RODEY, of Albuquerque, ex-United States Attorney at Nome.

Thirty-second day, February 26th. We left Chitina at 7 a. m. in a snow storm, on the Copper River and Northwestern railway, and came down the gorge to the river bank, and skirted along the water of the river the whole day with the cliffs running up thousands of feet above us. The road is cut for miles out of the cliff, and crossed all the lateral canyons that come in. There is an equally precipitous range on the other side of the river. The train consists of an engine and about eight cars of copper ore in sacks, a dining car and a passenger car. The fare is \$15.00. The meals are first-class and the service is excellent. The railroad is standard gauge and is one of the best built railroads for such a country. It is first-class in every way. It is said to have cost \$20,000,000, although it is only 100 miles long. I don't believe it cost more than ten million, and that a quarter of it must have been wasted. I could duplicate it with all of its magnificent bridges, I am sure, for less than seven million. I am sure that a railroad from Cordova to the Yukon, over the pass which I came down, could be built inside of twenty million dollars, and I have seen some railroads and know something about their cost. Four feet of snow fell in the forenoon; that's awful, isn't it? and it's almost true. We got stuck in it, and the engine pulled some of the cars off the track in jerking them through the snow; it took many hours to put them back. We were to arrive at Cordova at 2 p. m., but we didn't get in till midnight. It was a dreary ride through the deep canal of snow, which, in many places, was higher than the cars themselves along these high cliffs. They had to send for a rotary snow plow down the line. It is a marvelous machine. It spat out a stream of snow from the track and the canal which it dug, over into the river forty feet away for miles, as it progressed, and went along at the rate of twenty miles an hour in some places. A blizzard raged all the way. There must be a dozen great bridges built of steel, and some of them must have cost a fortune. They have many great snow sheds, but what have more. They are built out of very ponderous timber. The whole road is more or less over glaciers in its lower end. Some of the precipices that loom above us as we pass are positively awe-inspiring. We got into Cordova at midnight, and I went to the Windsor hotel, first going forward to the engine to get the snow plow, which I couldn't get forward to all day, as the snow was too deep. I could only see it work as it went around bends once in a while.

Thirty-third day, February 27th. I stepped at Cordova all day. It is a nice little town at the head of a bay, with sky-scraping precipitous mountains all around; everything is covered with snow, but right at Cordova there isn't much snow. It is a booming little town with about 1,500 people in it perhaps, maybe less. Fairbanks is the largest place I struck, and is about the size of Nome. The boat came in late in the afternoon, but had to go over to Valdez and Seward. I thought it was well to go with it and see those towns, and do some business for the office, as to stay at Cordova and loaf and pay hotel bills, the fare to Seattle being the same at the three towns; so at midnight I got on the boat and got located permanently. During the day, I went all over Cordova, and applied for mail at the postoffice, but there was none, and talked to many people and abas-

ed the minds of many, I think, of the same sort of ideas I have been talking about that seem to be prevalent here in Alaska. Thirty-fourth day, February 28th. When I awoke in the morning on the boat, I found that I was at a mining camp called Elmore, which is nothing but a mine, but they had a flag up in honor of Washington's birthday. My, but the scenery was grand, and the day smooth. All the mountains on the south coast come straight up out of the sea, apparently, and are appallingly high. It is surely a grand sight. We delivered some freight here, then proceeded up the narrow bay, with its mountain side fence, to Fort Liscomb, and delivered some freight there, then crossed over to Valdez. I got off here, and went up and met some friends in the town, and saw some of the court officials. Several passengers came over from Cordova also. Valdez is situated in a narrow canyon, with the bay fronting it, and it has a great big green glacier in the canyon behind it, like an immense frozen river, which is really what it is. If this glacier should start, it would push Valdez into the sea. The place is on solid storage ice, and the mountains are really to hear them talk of their fine climate. It has about a thousand people, I think. In the evening, we started for Seward.

Thirty-fifth day, February 29th. Valdez to Seward. We arrived at Seward at 5 a. m. after stopping at L. Touche, a mining camp, went up town and had breakfast with Mr. Walker, the U. S. attorney and others. Seward is the prettiest place of the three, and is a clean, newly built town, with the beautiful bay and the same awful mountains all around it. We started back at forenoon towards Valdez again, and got there the next morning. The scenery down from Seward on each side of the beautiful, narrow bay is positively grand. After stopping at Valdez a few hours, we proceeded to Cordova again, arriving there Sunday morning, February 29th.

Thirty-sixth day, February 29th. En route Valdez to Cordova. Thirty-seventh day, February 29th. All day at Cordova, loading copper ore. It is Sunday. I went up town in the morning, and again in the afternoon. The boats during the day took on a thousand tons of copper ore from the Bonanza mine. I examined the ore several times during the day, taking little pieces from the sacks as they were piled into the slings. Having seen the ore, I believed the statements made by the owners of Cordova, that it would run 70 to 80 per cent copper. I never saw any such ore in all my experience. The mine they got that ore from must surely be a bonanza, and no wonder the expensive railroad was built to it. It must be a fortune of fortunes. They recently, as it is said, paid a million dollar dividend, and may repeat that one or more times this year. The immense weight of a thousand tons of ore steaded the Northwestern, and as the sea was smooth, our trip was uneventful to Seattle, where we arrived late in the evening of February 29th, Leap Year day.

Thirty-eighth day, February 29th. en route Cordova to Seattle. Thirty-ninth day, February 29th. en route Cordova to Seattle. Fortieth day, February 29th. en route Cordova to Seattle. Forty-first day, February 29th. en route Cordova to Seattle and end of trip. The foregoing is a brief account, in a relative sense, of one of the most interesting trips a person can make under the United States flag. I spent nearly a hundred dollars, preparing for the trip when I started from Nome, even with borrowing as many things as I did. Most of the things I bought are useless, save for such a trip. I had forty dollars left out of the thousand dollars the night I arrived at Seattle. I have made up my account and sent it in to the government for \$988 and some cents. It is costly, but on the whole, considering the time and the country, no one made any money out of it. I have not gone into details of the official business matters I attended to during the trip, as it would take too much space, but it was all good work. I feel that I have done a lot of good in my talks to the people along the way, and the recorded information, as here set down, may be of value to the government, and it certainly will be interesting to me in future years. Getting out from Nome is pleasant to me in the present critical time in our history, both from a national point of view, and because of things that are taking place at home in New Mexico, politically. I am very grateful to the attorney general and the president for bringing me out, and hope that the work they give me to do will warrant the confidence they are placing in me. It happened that we had no cold weather during the trip, and that was pleasant. In a relative sense, they have had very little snow in Alaska this season of 1911-12. Any way, people stay in road houses, as a usual thing, in Alaska, in severe weather, and when one is properly clad for it, I do not regard Arctic musing as the frightful thing it is said to be. I do not think that all the Polar expeditions, save in a few accidental cases, were such terrible experiences as the average person understands them to be. I don't think Amundsen's expedition to the South Pole was a bit harder than a trip from Nome to Point Barrow in winter would be, and I am sure there are women in Nome who could make that trip.

Subsequent History of Captain "Pete." After I left the captain at Fairbanks and started south on the sled-stage as stated, I tried hard to get some of the north-going drummers and miners to hire him to take them on his back trip to Nome, or to some intermediate point, but I failed. I was in wire communication with the captain on the journey down almost to Chitina. I heard nothing of him for months after that, but learned from my assistant by cable to Seattle, that he got a passenger back from Fairbanks to Ruby, a woman mining speculator (there are many such in Alaska, who mush around and outfit mines like most of the rest of the world). I heard nothing more of the captain until I went back to Nome on July 31, 1913. When we met, we surely had a handshake. Also I had a pawshake with some of the dogs, but alas! poor "Jim" the leader, had gone "savage" as they call it in Alaska, and had to be killed. I told the captain I would contribute to a monument for him, and that the tombstone inscription should be, "Jim, the greatest leader dog that ever lived, who made five retrials from Nome to Cordova and trips from Nome to Seward and Valdez, and who had as much mushing sense as any Sourdough, and more than any Cheechako, he was owned by Captain Pierre Bernard, musher and skipper of the S. S. Mary Sacks." But somehow the captain never came after the contribution, for he soon got pretty busy preparing for the greatest trip he has ever made in his life. When I went up from Seattle to Nome last July, Stefanoff and his party of scientists were on board, and as we were nearly eight days together, we got well acquainted. When we got to Nome, Stefanoff and his party proceeded to purchase more stuff and supplies than Nome had sold in many a day, and a Canadian government agent was along with a check book to pay for everything. He bought ships, sleds, furs, clothing, provisions, gasoline, oil, coal, boats, crabs and land knows what all, for Nome is the best place on earth to get such things. He bought more than a hundred and fifty dogs, and a great supply of dog feed. I saw a chance to do the captain a favor, and I turned in and sold the captain's ship, the Mary Sacks, to Stefanoff, and then the captain hired out to the expedition as a sort of general superintendent of everything, ships, engines, dogs, mushing, sailing, house building, etc., with the proviso that the third year he is to have a stock of goods to trade with on his own account and the privilege of buying back his ship at the end of the expedition for one-third the price he sold it for. So Captain "Pete" is now somewhere east of Point Barrow and north of the mouth of the MacKenzie river, and may be a North Pole hero before civilization hears of him again. I sincerely hope he succeeds, and comes back covered with glory. His wife has gone back to New Hampshire to their daughter, until he returns.

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FREE NIGHT SCHOOL FOR PEOPLE OF ALBUQUERQUE

Board of Education at Last Night's Meeting Authorizes Immediate Beginning of Work at Central Building.

COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL PLANS DISCUSSED

At the regular meeting of the city school board last night, the board, after extended discussion, authorized Superintendent John Milne to proceed at once with the establishment of a city night school to which the people of Albuquerque are invited. The work of the night school will not be confined to those of school age who are unable to attend the day schools, but will be open to those of all ages who care to take the courses.

There are no funds for the payment of night school instructors, and lecturers, but a number of experienced teachers have volunteered to aid in the work and to take regular periods as instructors. Those who have volunteered for the work now include Attorney A. B. Strout, for some time superintendent of the public schools and county school superintendent; County School Superintendent A. Montoya, Rev. H. P. Williams, Rabbi Moise Bergmann, J. W. Gilmer and Superintendent Milne. The night school will be organized next Tuesday night at the Central building and all those desiring to join the classes are urged to be present on the opening night for enrollment. The present plans will call for sessions of the night school three nights of each week, the sessions to be of two hours' duration.

At the meeting last night the board discussed with County School Superintendent A. Montoya the plans for a county high school under the act of the last legislature authorizing a small district tax for such a school. It should be understood that this county high school will be of no benefit at all to the city and will be wholly for the benefit of the county, although the board of education has expressed itself as ready to co-operate in every way with the county school authorities to make the county school successful and effective.

To take up the county high school plan in a definite way, a meeting has been called for next Monday night at the Central building when all the school directors of the county districts will be invited to attend. The meeting should determine definitely the sentiment of the county school directors toward the county high school.

If Our Grandmothers Had Only Known MUSTEROLE

EVERY HOME NEEDS THIS GREAT REMEDY

No Home can Afford to Be Without a Mild, Reliable Laxative-Tonic.

No well-regulated home should be without a laxative, for there is scarcely a day in a family of several persons that someone doesn't complain of a headache, of sleeplessness, or show the first signs of a cold.

A laxative then becomes a necessity or what was a trifling congestion at the beginning may run into a serious cold or fever. No harsh remedy is needed, but simply a mild laxative- tonic that will make the liver active and stir up the bowels. People who have tried a great many things, and are themselves heads of families, who have seen the little ills run to big ones, will tell you that there is nothing better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which you can obtain at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle, the latter being the family size.

Among the great believers in Syrup Pepsin for constipation in old or young, and as a general household emergency remedy, is Mrs. M. F. Smith, 716 N. Cherry St., San Antonio, Tex. To use her own words, she says she will bless Dr. Caldwell to her dying day for the belief that through this remedy, Syrup Pepsin, she found the way to permanent good health.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is scientifically compounded and its purity is vouched for. Mothers give it to tiny babes, and grown people, taking



MRS. M. F. SMITH.

a little larger amount, find it equally effective. It is mild and gentle, pleasant-tasting and free from griping.

It does not hide behind a high sounding name and is absolutely free from any prohibited ingredient. Families who once use Syrup Pepsin forever after avoid cathartics, salts, pills and other harsh medicines, for those only do temporary good, are nauseous and a shock to any delicate system. Such things should never be given to children.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 419 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

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MINING ACTIVITY IN LAKE VALLEY DISTRICT

Negotiations Have Been Practically Completed for Opening Up Important Properties in the Sierra County District.

Lake Valley, N. M., Feb. 2.—A considerable increase in mining activity and development in this section is in prospect. Negotiations are practically completed whereby people who are interested in lead and zinc properties in Mexico will take hold of the properties in the Grand Central district under a lease and bond; the Monarch company's group of claims and their mill will be taken over by people who have ample means back of them to assure the continual working of the above properties. There is no question of ore in that district, an abundance of it being on the dumps and thousands of tons in sight. The property is owned by Wisconsin parties.

Thomas W. Casey, one of the real pioneers in the Black Range, has bonded and leased his properties to parties who are connected with the China's properties in Grant county and who will start work at once on the Casey claims.

Other parties have been making inquiries for mining and ranch properties in this vicinity, so that it now looks as if we are on the eve of seeing Sierra county coming to the front again as a producer of the various kinds of metal in the near future.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS HAVE ENJOYABLE DANCE

The celebration of the twelfth anniversary of Albuquerque Council No. 641, Knights of Columbus, held last night in Masonic temple, proved one of the most enjoyable social events in the history of the order. More than two hundred guests and members of the council attended and took part in the dancing and the well appointed banquet which was served at 11 o'clock. Grand Knight J. R. Rodin, who presided as toastmaster, was thoroughly at home in his responsible position and the responses made the dinner a delightful one in every way. Dancing followed the banquet.

brings relief—how speedily the pain disappears. And there is nothing like MUSTEROLE for Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Headache, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Aches of Back or Joints, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Chills, Frosted Feet, Colds of the Chest (it prevents pneumonia).

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50. Accept no substitute. If your druggist cannot supply you, send 25c or 50c to the MUSTEROLE Company, Cleveland, Ohio, and we will mail you a jar, postage prepaid.

J. T. G. Emery, M. D., Waterloo, Me., says: "Musterole is much better than any other remedy I have ever used for the mustard plaster. I shall now keep it on hand for ready use at any time."

Pain Without Peril

THE Quarterly Journal of Inebriety, says—"Anti-hannia Tablets have become one of the standard remedies. We have used them with excellent results to quiet the pain following the withdrawal of morphia. We have NEVER SEEN A CASE OF ADDICTION TO ANTI-KAMNIA, hence we prize it very highly as one of the most valuable remedies for DIMINISHING PAIN WITHOUT PERIL." "Unexcelled for all Headaches, Neuralgia and the pains women often know."



Cheer thy Spirit with thy Comfort

AT ALL DRUGGISTS in any quantity—10 cents worth or Ask for A-K Tablets

P. S. For Excuses and all Skin Troubles, use A-K Salve.